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No. 1, Five Drawers.

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MAKES RAID ON GAMES.

Deputy Sheriffs Davis, Young, Yeaman, Smith, Terry and Shelton made a raid on a crap game in West Nashville Sunday night, and arrested Ollie Sanders, John Baughn, Mose Yarbrough, Allen Jackson, William Harding, Arthur Pyson, John Hollensworth, Ernest Hays, Ed Whitaker and John Hardison.

MISS EMMA L. C. STONE.

Miss Emma L. C. Stone, the only young lady that graduated from the Pharmaceutical Department on March 29, was the youngest student that ever graduated from Meharry Medical College. Though young, she is bright and amiable and possesses all qualities of a noble and great woman. It will be remembered that she passed the state board for assistant pharmacist last January. Being the only lady in the class, Miss Stone before leaving the platform, was offered a position by Mr. Washington to take charge of the Tuskegee Pharmacy, which she had to decline because she intended to practice with her brother, Dr. J. D. Fowler, of Pulaski, Tenn.

COLUMBIA NOTES.

Miss Hallie Dickerson departed this life at her home, 77 East Eighth street, April 11, after a lingering illness of several months. She bore her sickness with patience and almost to the last day of her life she was cheerful and hopeful of regaining her strength and mingling with her friends again. She was devoted to her parents and they were equally devoted to her. Last fall her mother carried her to Florida, thinking that the warm climate would prove beneficial, but finding no relief, she soon returned home. She was a young lady of unusual attractiveness and high ideals. After finishing from the Columbia public school she went to Tuskegee, Ala., and took a professional course in trained sick nursing. She finished with honors, and her future seemed bright for a few short years. Her funeral was preached at Bethel A. M. E. Church, of which she was a member, by Rev. T. W. Hampton, her pastor. The following young ladies acted as honorary pallbearers: Misses Pauline Green, Maggie Kelly, Magnolia Daniel, Zella Perry, Lula Amos and Bertha Guinn.

FISHIN'.

These here folks that go a-fishin' in their costumes gay an' rich, With their store-bought pole an' tackle, with their painted bait an' sich, Make us old-time fellers tired as we see them passin' by, An' we think about the old times when we used to fish, an' sigh.

An' we think of how we'd march off with a cane long, dry an' straight, With spirits full of cheerfulness, a tin can full o' bait; Then we'd sit upon the creek bank, an' we'd fish the long day through, At some dark an' shady hole, where fish would bite—an' skeeters, too.

How we cussed the meddlin' crawfish an' the turtle that we caught, Or the log we hung our hook into jest when we hadn't ought; When we'd ketch one extry heavy, how our poles an' hearts would thrill! When he'd drop back in the water—did you ever have a chill?

But I can't come on the new-style stuff the fellers has to-day, An' their wooden bait an' feathers takes my fishin' spunk away; All the world's growin' artificial—men has new-style hearts an' souls, But I'm fer the old-time doin's an' the old-time fishin' poles! —Dan Hackley Winston.

JAMESTOWN EXPOSITION NOTES.

The Jamestown Exposition is a comprehensive historical study—in black and white—of the past three hundred years of American achievement.

The musical exhibit, which will be quite an elaborate collection of the productions, vocal and instrumental, of the colored composers of the country, has been placed in charge of Mr. Clarence Cameron White, the eminent violinist of Washington, D. C. Musical instruments made by Negroes will be displayed and frequent recitals, using the compositions of Negroes exclusively, will be given.

Newport News is a pretty little city and its people are hospitable to the last degree. It is in close proximity to the exposition grounds and many will doubtless make it the base of their operations during their sojourn in the Tidewater section. The ferry company has agreed to furnish clean, comfortable boats, on which there will be no discrimination between colored and white passengers. The trip across Hampton Roads is a delightful one.

The amusement concession has been granted to Wetmore in Jackson, and on a given number of evenings each week the "top-notch" dramatic, lyric and comedy specialists of the race will be presented under their direction. Mr. Wetmore's extensive acquaintance with the "stars" of the theatrical firmament, and acknowledged taste as a purveyor of entertainments that appeal to refined audiences, are assurances that there will be no dearth of enjoyable attractions in the magnificent auditorium of the Negro building.

A permanent orchestra and grand chorus organized and led by a skilled musician, will be among the artistic features of the exposition season.

The Negro Exhibit is doing good in more than one direction—it is opening the door of opportunity to many phases of Negro endeavor by furnishing lucrative employment to a small army of the intelligent, skilled and industrious men and women of the race. Clerks, stenographers, carpenters, builders, architects, electricians, printers, trained writers, experienced

canvassers, teamsters, packers, painters, etc., are drawing direct benefits at this time from its coffers, and the owners of vehicles, musicians, players, waiters, exhibitors, attendants and a myriad of helpers of every description, will get within reach of the golden stream within the near future. Both in moral effect and in tangible profit, this vast Negro enterprise will go a long way toward making "everybody happy."

Mr. Isaac Hathaway, the noted Kentucky sculptor, will have on exhibition a life-size duplicate of his valuable bronze bust of the late Dr. A. F. Ross, founder of the thriving Wayman Seminary at Harrodsburg, Ky. Mr. Hathaway is also the possessor of the only death-mask taken of the celebrated poet, Paul Laurence Dunbar, and arrangements are being made to have this shown in the art division of the Negro Exhibit.

THE HUSBAND, NOT A NEGRO.

The cat, as the old saying goes, ever now and then "hops out of the wallet," that is, the truth of some dastardly crime committed by the "other fellow," but charged up to some Negro, any Negro, who may happen along handily, comes to the surface. For every one that crops out discovering the real perpetrator, ninety-nine will remain undiscovered till the Judgment Day.

Saturday, April 13, Mrs. T. T. Tissue (white), of Kirbyville, Texas, went fishing with her husband, by whom she was shot. Thinking he had killed her, he smeared himself with her blood and then with a murderous lie in his mouth that a Negro with whom he had grappled committed the crime, he went forth to circulate that lie, feeling sure that some Negro would pay the penalty.

This man had premeditated and deliberately planned the murder of his wife at the expense of the life of some Negro, who would surely have met a horrible, ignominious death, had not God thwarted the plans of the infamous scoundrel and murderer, lodging his own brute-crime upon his own worthless head. The villain had not done his bloody work as thoroughly as he thought, or the world would have been shocked by the flaming headlines in every Texas paper—"A Burly Negro Brute Lynched for the Murder of Mrs. T. T. Tissue. He Confessed His Crime. The Mob Was an Orderly One and did its Work Quietly and Quickly and Dispersed to Their Homes." Some would have put it possibly in words to this effect: "Confessed His Crime and the Enraged Populace Strung up the Black Brute and Riddled His Body with bullets. The Mob Was Composed of the Best Citizens."

Such would have been the gross misrepresentation, heading as false an account of the Negro's crime, had not Heaven or Fate decreed otherwise.

Mrs. Tissue survived the murderous attack of her husband (the Caucasian Negro) and signed a sworn statement that it was he and not a Negro that tried to kill her.

It is so easy to fasten any crime on the Negro, owing to overbearing prejudice that will not allow trial, that every scoundrel who wishes to commit some kind of capital crime plans it to fall on the Negro.

Texas soldiers are now guarding the husband of Mrs. Tissue, and not a Negro, who would have been dead long ago, as the soldiers could not have been gotten there in time.

MURFREESBORO NOTES.

The Ladies' Embroidery Club met at Mrs. W. M. Bibb's Saturday evening, April 13. After business meeting was over the ladies passed to the dining-room, where a tempting menu was served. Those present: Mesdames J. B. McClellan, Horace Mitchell, G. B. Brady, Mamie Vaughn, Misses Maggie Nelson, Matilda Green, Lillie M. Lillard, Elma A. Williams, Messrs. Britton Sims and Wyman Brady spent Sunday in the city.

Mrs. Florence Mefford is visiting friends in St. Louis, Mo.

Miss Maggie Nelson has returned from Tullahoma.

Mesdames Katy Page and Maria Waterson are on the sick list.

CHEATHAM—WORLEY.

At the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Winstead, of Stephenson avenue, Wednesday evening at 8:15 o'clock, Mr. C. D. Cheatham and Miss Ollie B. Worley, both of this city, were married. Mrs. Dr. Hale furnished music for the occasion. The bridesmaids were Misses Viola Worley and Annie Mai Cheatham. Mr. M. W. Bonner was groomsman. Mr. R. A. Ewin was best man. Rev. Mr. Boone, of St. Paul A. M. E. Church, performed an impressive ceremony, after which many presents were presented to the bride and groom. The guests were served to cake and ice cream, during which time the happy pair received many congratulations from their friends.

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